Grab Them By The Hook

Ву

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In a...

INT. BAR - EARLY EVENING

BRENDON, 23, in his Friday night clubbing cloths leans against the bar with an empty pint glass next to him.

He turns around towards the bar and raises his hand to the bar tender for one more bear.

A scream of rowdy girls, enter the bar.

Brendon turns around to see the action.

He sees a group of models walking across the bar, into the seating area. One of the girls look over at Brendon.

Brendon quickly turns around in a panic. The bar tender puts down a pint of beer. Brendon grabs it and quickly chuqs it down.

He faces the bar, as MICHAEL, 24, in his Hip Hop clothing, smoothly walks to bar, stands besides Brendon and watches the models from across the room.

MICHAEL

(in his smooth and deep voice) Hmm, you don't see that every day.

Brendon ignores him.

MICHAEL

Who would have thought, models ending their shift and wanting to come in here.

Brendon continues to ignore him.

MICHAEL (cont'd)

Which one will you be having?

Brendon, nervously looks at Michael. Michael broadly smiles at him, as Brendon turns his head rapidly. Michael catches the nervous Brendon and moves closer to him.

MICHAEL

(whispering)

Listen, you have to be smooth and confident.

Brendon listens on, whilst waving at the bar tender for another bear.

MICHAEL (cont'd)

It's all about getting what you want and how you going to get it.

From across the room, one of the girls starts laughing loudly. Both Brendon and Michael briefly turned around. The bar tender hands Brendon his beer.

MICHAEL

This is how I'll do it.

Brendon leans over to listen.

MICHAEL

You have to grab them by the hook and say this in their ear.

Michael moves to Brendon ear and whispers in it.

GIRL 1 and GIRL 2 walks into the bar area.

Michael moves away from Brendon's ear.

MICHAEL

Say that and that's it.

Brendon happily shakes his head. Then looks over to see...

GIRL 1 and GIRL 2 waiting to be served.

Michael closes into Michael.

MICHAEL

Watch this.

Michael moves over to GIRL 1.

He grabs GIRL 1's jean hook and pulls her to him.

Brendon watches on.

Michael whispers into Girl 1's ear and she starts laughing.

Brendon watches on with a smile.

Michael with his arm around Girl 1, then talks to Girl 2 and she starts laughing.

Brendon patiently waits, with his smile still on his face.

Michael walks away with Girl 1 and Girl 2.

Brendon watches them walk towards the seating area, his smile goes down. He turns around towards the bar.

Looking straight, he then hears.

GIRL 3

Can I have a small white wine.

Brendon turns to see her.

She waits.

Brendon turns back towards the bar, then turns back at Girl 3.

She continues to wait.

Brendon, looks over, at across the room.

He sees Michael and the group of models having fun.

Brendon looks back at Girl 3.

She continues to wait, then she looks Brendon.

Brendon turns away, thinks and tries to gain more confidence. He chins up...

And confidently walks over to Girl 3.

Girl 3 looks up at Brendon.

Brendon looks back at Girl 3 confidently.

He takes his hand out and reaches out for the jean hook.

There is no hook. Brendon touches Girl 3's backside.

Girl 3 in discuss.

GIRL 3 (cont'd)

What are you doing?

Brendon slowly panics, thinks and reaches for Girl 3's ear.

He whispers into her ear. Girl 3 in more discuss, moves away from Brendon, then slaps him.

She grabs her glass of wine from the bar and quickly walks away from Brendon.

He watches her walk to the seating area.

Girl 3, furiously, sits down next to her friends in the group of models. She talks to one of them and points at Brendon.

Brendon looses eye contact.

He then looks at Michael with the models. He looks at Brendon, happily grins and gives a thumbs.

Brendon slowly gives the thumbs up back at him.

Michael continues to talk to the models.

Brendon turns towards the bar and sighs.

END